GRADING BASE-BALL SALARIES.

Mo. Day Says Indianapolis Is Responsible for the Scheme, and that It Is a Good One. NEW YORK, Nov. 29 .- The grading of salaries by the League is the all-absorbing topic in baseball circles at present. In speaking about the plan yesterday Mr. John B. Day said that the movement was fathered by the Indianapolis club delegates, but he had opposed it bitterly, and this opposition led to considerable modifications. "As the grading stands at present," said Mr. Day, "it does not affect any of the players now under reservation. There are many players in the League who are receiving far in excess of the highest grading, \$2,500, and these are the men who will be exempt from the rule. They will, of course, be classed the same as the other players, but it will not affect them if the club officials see fit to continue their previous

Mr. Day is of the opinion that the rule is a good one, and that time will prove it so. When shown Keefe's strong points he said: "You see the players, like the public in general, do not quite understand the object of the League in taking this step."

"Will it affect the salaries of your players?" "Not in the least. There will be a few of my men that will not receive the same salaries next Year that they received last season." "In what way will the rule have a good

"In many ways. For instance, there are certain players who, though receiving very large salaries, are dissatisfied with their clubs and want their releases. This new plan will serve to hold them in check, for if they are released they will not be able to secure their present high salaries, but will have to sign at whatever figure they are classified. In other words, it will have a tendency to make such men as Denny and Giasscock feel more contented in Indianapolis if they know that they will have to accept a very much smaller salary in case they should be permitted to shift to any other club in the League. The rule was made to govern just such cases, as well as to control the young man who may be brought into the fold from time to time in future. It will also do away with the heretofore heavy competing for the services of young players, which has been the means of running their salaries away beyoud the limit of the highest class. There are some young players who were in such great demand a year ago, on account of the fine record they made in minor leagues, that they were secured at enormous salaries before the officials of their respective clubs had a chance to see really what they were doing, and in many instances it was discovered that they could not begin to compets with some of the old players."

Ward's Market Value.

The sale of Mr. John M. Ward, the other day, to the Washington base-ball organization for \$12,000 is perhaps the highest priced and most unique transaction in human flesh that has been quoted in commercial reports for some years. Sales of politicians and public officials have probably been made at higher figures, but they are invariably on private terms. The unique feature in the purchase of Mr. Ward is the versatility of his talents, but the small effect that all of them have is this price, except one. He is a writer of some ability, and as a base-ball savant he has few equals; yet the literary value of Mr. Ward will not pay interest on his capitalization. He is the husband of a lovely actress; but husbands of actresses are as a rule quoted at low figures. The marketable qualities of Mr. Ward consist in his skill in purloining his fugacious course from first to third base, in snatching from the dust the red-hot grounder, and in batting the leather sphere with scientific superiority to the liusions of "inshoots" and "drop balls."

Another peculiar feature of Mr. Ward as human merchandise is that he does not get any share of his own value. According to the edict of the League, this valuable staple of the national game, notwithstanding his peerless qualities, must rub along on a salary of \$2,500, just like any preacher, editor or lawyer who would not fetch \$1,200 on the block. As Mr. Ward, in addition to some tendencies in the way of getting up a ball-players' union, we could not blame him if he should declare a strike until he got a liberal percentage of that \$12,000. If it is not permitted to muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn, why should not the unique \$12,000 base-ball-player have a share of his own

MILLIONS GO TO A WAIF.

He Is at College, and His Parents Are Drinking Themselves to Death. New York Sun. President Gerry of the Children's Society is

"I could tell you a good story of one of the

quoted in the Tribune as saying:

children we rescued some time ago from inhuman relatives. He was adopted by a wealthy gentleman, and before long will fall heir to \$2,000,000. He will be a great catch in the matrimonial market. Will I tell you his name? Of course I won't. You'll publish it, and then he will have hundreds of young ladies running after him. What if you publish the fact and get them running after me? Well, I'm older and can manage them much better then he can." "The boy came into our hands in the early part of 1876," said Mr. Jenkins, the superintendent of the society yesterday. "We get him from the courts in the usual way. He was then, I think, six years old. His mother was drunken and degraded, and his father, once a very bright man, had sunk into a drunken brute. They were arrested for drunkenness and for maltreating the boy, and one of our officers got the boy in the police court. The office of the society was then at Seventeeenth street and University place, and we had our children taken care of at police headquarters. In some way, I don't just happen to remember how, this wealthy gentleman saw the boy and became interested in his pathetic story. The little fellow was very bright, and as the gentleman came to know him he was greatly attracted by him. The gentleman was childless. His wife saw the boy and took as great a liking to him as her husband did. The boy remained with the society nearly a year, and showed fine traits. The gentleman and his wife finally concluded to adopt him, and they did so in legal form. Upon the death of the gentleman, a short time ago, the adopted son received half his father's wealth, about \$2,000,000, sharing in it equally with his foster mother. He will, of course, get the entire property at his foster mother's death. The boy is now being educated in one of the best colleges in the country, and the mother is living with him in the city in which the college is. The boy's history since he left us has confirmed the promise he gave at that time. I saw his real parents about two years ago, and they

a little nose slightly turned up. "The society is just beginning to reap, now." said Mr. Jenkins, "some of the fruits of its labor in the early years. We began in 1876. The boys we sent out then are getting grown up, and we are now able to see, for the first time, what kind of men and women the society has rescued, and what is their fortune in the world. We have never had a boy or a girl who has done so well, so far as pecuniary circumstances are concerned, as this boy of whom have been speaking; but we have had children adopted from our care, to whom their foster parents have left hundreds and tens of thousands of dollars, in many separate instances. Some of our early charges, if they are not doing so well in that sense, are yet placed in good, comfortable homes, and are making men and women of themselves. Then, again, some of the children are not doing as well as we expected. But, on the whole, we are proud of our

are about gone with drink and dissipation.'

Mr. Jenkins showed the reporter a picture of

the boy, taken when he was with the society.

It was the picture of a little fellow, with black.

banged hair, big, bright eyes, an open face, and

A STUDENT'S VENTURE AT CARDS.

He Won \$45,000, Had Brain Fever and Gave. the Money to Charity.

Wilmington (Del.) News. Several years ago, when Sansom street, Philadelphia, was filled with gambling dens from one end to the other, there was enacted a scene in one of these illegal retreats that really exceeds belief. The principal actor in one of the thost venturesome and successful gambling deals was a young college student who had never rayed at a gaming table in his life. Having heard and read considerable about the wouderful fasination of gambling, this young man, while on his way home one evening, decided to visit one of the dens and try his luck. He had but \$15 in his pocket, and was willing to spend that amount for his experience. Being alone upon the evening introduced he selected what he supposed was the most conspicuous establishment on the

He entered the room, seated himself at one of the tables, and contented himself by simply watching others play. No one molested him, and he soon had a fair insight into the game. As soon as he manifested a desire to play, cards were brought, and his opponent allowed him to win the first game, doubtless for the purpose of | parture from the old ruts when she married herleading him on and inducing him to play for self to the man of her choice. Instead of hust-larger stakes. The second game was played ling her husband off on a dusty and fatiguing with a little more spirit, and he soon won again. The next bout was enlivened by a strepuous and fight the hotel clerks all the way from New effort of his opponent to win, but that game, York to San Frascico via Niagara Falls, this like its predecessors, was destined for the hero of the evening. The first s'ake of \$5 had been doubled at each new game, and the young student began to warm up to his work.

small fortune. Notwithstanding the shrewd manipulations of his opponent, the student never lost a game. Other men came along and tried their band against the young player, but they all met the same fate as the first player, and soon left the table completely broken in purse and spirit. As the hours rolled by the interest in the young stranger became intense. Games were stopped at all tables excepting his, and all eyes were fixed upon the man who had vanquished some of the best players of the house. The stakes now ran into the thousands, and still the student won. Ten-thousand bets were quickly followed by twenties, twenties doubled themselves into forties, and still the student won. His luck never deserted him, and

when he left the gambling-house instead of \$15

The following morning the student was unable

he carried in his pockets \$45,000.

to leave his bed. His parents summoned their physician, who insisted that the young man was threatened with a severe attack of brain fever. To make matters worse, the patient persisted in telling the doctor about his adventure. The physician then declared that the young man was insane, and so informed his parents, who were raturally frantic with grief. Later in the day an intimate friend of the family called and was ushered into the patient's presence in order to test the insanity theory which the physician had advanced in the morning. The student told his friend the whole story of his night's experience. He graphically described how he went into the gambling-house with but a few dollars in his pocket and came out with a moderate fortune. "Now," he said, as he reached the end of his narrative, "the doctor says I am insane; I am not. To prove to you that I know what I am talking about, I will tell you where to find the money." And, sure enough, the money (\$45,000) was found where it had been secreted the night before. After his friend had brought the pile of greenbacks to the sick man's bedside the family were let into the secret, and a more thoroughly astonished household perhaps never gathered under one roof. As soon as the excitement had in a measure subsided the young man said that the possession of the money for one night had been the cause of his fever. He declared that the dollars were not his, and as he did not know to whom they rightfully belonged, he gave them to a charitable institution. As incredible as this story may appear, every word of it is true, and it happened in Philadelphia during the reign of Mayor William B. Smith.

A PROPOSITION OF COMMON SENSE. Rev. Sam Small Draws a Lesson from the Figures of the Late Election.

Philadelphia Press. The Rev. Sam Small is a valiant Prohibitionist, and supported the Fisk-Brooks ticket in the ast campaign, but unlike most of the third party men he studies results and lays them before his hearers, whether palatable or not. On last Sunday, in New York city, he took occasion to remind the Prohibitionists that they had the balance of power in fifty-two congressional districts and in several States, but by insisting upon running independent condidates they had left themselves without any representation whatever. This fact is too much for Mr. Small, and he announces "Hereafter I am going to have something practical about my principles, and my vote, and about what I do. The liquor men don't care for party. They elect the men who will favor their cause, of whatever party they may be. I don't believe in letting the devil's crowd get ahead of me on a proposition of common sense."

Mr. Small does no more than justice to the astuteness of the liquor men. They are the last men in the world to vote in the air. They perceive that with the third party Prohibitionists running independent candidates they hold the balance of power between the Republican and Democratic parties, and they throw their votes in solid strength with the party which is best disposed toward them. In New Jersey they made their support of the Democratic ticket conditional on the acceptance by that party of a certain number of liquor candidates, and by this device six distinctively liquor men are members of the New Jersey Legislature and hold the bal ance of power in that body. How they intend to use this advantage is not left in the least doubt. They boldly proclaim that they will permit no legislation whatever until every law obnoxious to the liquor interest is wiped from

The Prohibition third party has never accomplished anything since its organization except the defeat of prohibition and temperance measures and the installation of the rum party in power. Prohibitory laws have been passed in thirty-one of the thirty-eight States since the organization of the Prohibition third party, but in not a single instance have these been passed by the Prohibition party, or even so much as received the vote of a Legislature elected by the Prohibition party. The third party has proved itself from the first impotent, except for evil. It injures the cause of temperance, not only by promoting the success of the Democratic-whisky alliance, but its sterile and senseless crusade tends to bring the cause which it represents into ridicule and contempt. Those who adhere to it in spite of all these damning facts have no right to complain if men question their possession of average good sense.

AFTER THE CRŒSUSES.

A Unique Constitutional Amendment Advocated on a Postal Card. The following constitutional amendment, neatly printed on a postal card, is reproduced verb. et lit.:

Constitutional Amendment. To curb covetousness, the climax and total of decalogue sins, and the one crime which has no barrier or ban; to preclude the right of property being carried to an absurd infinitude (i. e. by the Crosuses of the landgrant empires, which will recoup road cost twenty times over, anticipating and strangling honest competitive enterprises and reducing the traversed Territories and new States to pocket boroughs-and by Astor, Gould and Vanderbilt-arch-coveters-fortunes now \$300,000,000 each, and kept intact in descent, being inevitably compounded into thousands of millions of dollars each); and to conserve the liberties proprieties and morals of the Republic by limiting the aggregate property in any form of individual ownership to some fixed and reasonable sum; condemning the surplus as a public nuisance and a public peril. No citizen, or resident, or investor in any of the States, Territories, or district comprising the United States, shall be permitted to possess, in all kinds of property, an aggregate value of more than \$10,000, 000, which sum shall be the limit of private property in any individual, joint-individual, guardian, trustee, or other form or device of private estate ownership. And whenever or wherever such private ownership or holding shall be found to exceed the limit abovenamed, the surplus shall all be condemned as a public nuisance and a public peril, and be accordingly confiscated into the United States Treasury, from which it shall be, from time to time, apportioned among all the State treasuries. And the states, etc., shall, each and all, enforce this amendment by necessary or penal legislation; failing which, Congress shall so enforce it. ROBERT RODNEY, Paymaster, U. S. N.

NOTE.—Arch-coveters, under the above compulsion would divide their surplus among their relatives and friends, and step the excessive absorbing. The framers of the Constitution would undoubtedly have provided some such common-sense restriction had they foreseen the evil. Unlimited greed would not then have indulged 5,000,000,000,000 railroad watering, for which, by corresponding fares and freights, we must be taxed till doom.

Finds Her Children After Nineteen Years.

Akron (O.) Special. Mrs. William Mathews, of West Richfield, this county, has just received news of the whereabouts of two daughters who have been lost to her for nineteen years. In 1869 Mrs. Mathews, then living in Darke county, was deserted by her husband, James Samples, who had wasted in dissolute living the proceeds of a farm she owned. Mrs. Mathews was very ill at the time, and when she recovered found that her husband had taken their two daughters. The distracted mother epent a year in hunting her children, but at last gave up the search. A fe,w days ago she learned through an old friend, who had been helping in the quest, that her daughters are Mrs. Mary Steel, of Bucyrus, and Mrs. Sarah Aspach, of Vanlue, Hancock county, Ohio, the latter a widow. Mrs. Mathews was married a second time fifteen years ago, and her second husband still lives. A reunion is being

arranged between mother and daughters. Dr. Oliver Wendell Helmes.

Boston Post. The "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," barring a slight deafness, is as well preserved as most men ten years his junior. I have sometimes thought that deafness was not an altogether undesirable acquisition for a man like Dr. Holmes, who is pestered with all sorts of talk, and as he is not reduced to the necessity of using an ear trumpet he can the more easily "turn a deaf ear" to unwelcome visitors. It is not what people say to such a man but what he says to them, which measures the extent of his usefulness, and as long as his tongue and pen flash forth wise thoughts and brilliant fancies, the fact that he cannot hear so easily as formerly the voice of admiration and compliment is not so serious a drawback as it appears at first.

Methe I in Her Madness.

Nebraska State dour ral. There is method in the madness of Amelia Rives Chanlet at is demonstrated by her dewedding tour, to wrestle with Pullman porters York to San Frascico via Niagara Falls, this artistic lady bundled every member of the family down to the depot and saw them off and then she and the groom took sole possession of the homestead and painted it red. This is turn-Game after game was played in rapid succes- ing the slos, and the student had quickly accumulated a geauce. ing the tables on mothers-in-law with a yea-

FISHING PRESIDENTS.

Gen. Harrison, Like Many of His Predecessors, Believes in the Diversion of Augling.

A good fisherman is seldom a had man. This glorious Yankee nation ought to rejoice, therefore, in the liking for rod and reel, for book, line and sinker displayed by Gen. Benjamin Harrison, Before the President-elect became the nominee of his party his penchant for the pleasures of the waterside was considered of little consequence. When by the action of his fellow-Republicans he rose at a single bound to continental prominence, his personal characteristics became a matter of universal attention. Those who watched with thoughtful vigil to ascertain the manner of man he was were reassured when he journeyed to Middle Bass island and dropped his bait into the pellucid waters of Put-in bay. They knew then that he was a believer in the the noble sport which, when rationally pursued, benefits both mind and body. To what extent his experience on Lake Erie enabled him to sustain the rigors of the canvass perhaps the General alone can bear testimeny; but there is little reason to doubt that the diversion of angling helped him wonderfully. What greater relief could be found from the clamor of the opposition and the explosive enthusiasm of his own star-spangled following than the wholsesome and innocent pastime to which, during a portion of the summer, he devoted

To venture the opinion that General Harrison enjoyed his visit to Middle Bass island would be perfectly safe. That angling has lost none of its charms for him is evident from the fact that on Saturday last he renewed his attentions to the finny tribe. Accompanied by "a bosom crony" or two, he went out to White river, near Indianapolis, and attacked the festive black bass with his customary spirit. There is no fish more gamy than the black bass. He is as elusive as a straggling sunbeam, and as fuil of courage and tenacity as a Kentucky "moonshiner." But General Harrison proved himself as expert in catching fish as helhas been in capturing voters, so that when he returned to town he had a dozen fine specimens on his string. With characteristic modesty he disclaims having caught all the bass himself. But while he gives due credit to his companions there is no reason to doubt he held his own, as he has a clever knack of doing on most occasions. If he makes as successful a President as he does a fisherman, the American people will have no cause to complain.

General Harrison will not be the only President who has done credit to the office from the fishermen's stand-point. From Washington down, most of our chief magistrates could sing, with the philosophical Mr. Walton:

I in these flowery meads would be, These crystal streams should solace me; To whose harmonious, bubbling noise,

I, with my angle, would rejoice. There is reason to believe that the earlier Presidents, notwithstanding the arduous duties of the revolutionary period, were not averse to trying their luck in the rivers and brooks of the Old Dominion. That John Quincy Adams established an acquaintance with the fishes of the Potomac, wherein he used to bathe at dawn every morning during his term, is far from incredible. What joys would life have offered to his flery successor if the purling streams about the Hermitage had been stripped of trout? It is reasonable to believe that the elder Harrison would not have beaten the wily politician of Kinderhook in the hard-cider year if he had not been the better angler of the two. Amid the struggles of poverty Lincoln, the rail-splitter, and Garfield, the tow-boy, found time to sound aquatic depths with what primitive apparatus was at their disposal; and who shall say that they did not meet with as good fortune as more pretentious sportsmen? President Arthur, as we know, was a famous firsherman. Whether in company with the striped bass at Cuttyhunk, the muscalonge in Canadian wilds or the speckled beauties of our own insular trout ponds, he was always perfectly at home. Last but not least of all, as General Harrison would concede, President Cleveland is an artistic angler. His slaughter of blue fish off Fire island last summer was the wonder of all the denizens of the Great South bay. In the Adirondacks his reputation is so widespread that lake trout, pickerel, pike, perch and "shipers" wiggle out of the water at his approach and surrender at discre-

Mighty, indeed, is the successful fisherman. But mightier still is the sportsman who always tells the truth. If there is one field more than another that allures to inverseity it is that in which the angler disports himself. Moralists have never offered an adequate explanation of the phenomenon. But it is unhappily the fact that too many fishers are given over to mild prevarication. Pride is undoubtedly at the bottom of it all. The average citizen is no fonder of getting beaten in fishing than he is in his judgment on a horse-race or a base-ball match. Whatever the risk, he is bound to "make a record." Even if the resources of Fulton Market or some other piscicultural emporium have to be called into requisition, he is averse to going home with an empty basket. General Harrison, we are persuaded, is not this kind of a man. His modest claim of a dozen finny victims, divided between himself and his companions, will be accepted by his constituents from Florida to Oregon. They will rejoice in the conviction that he is not only an able manipulator of the rod, but that he indulges in no vainglorious boastings. That General Harrison will always enjoy "fishermen's luck" is the hope of his fellow-citizens without distinction of party. If he is the level-headed gentleman that his country believes him to be he will take his tackle with him to the capital. Then, when the strife of faction rises high and the horde of spoilsmen swoop down in endless array, he can silently steal away to the seclusion of some remote mountain brook and con-

sole himself with the reflection that Here are no entrapping baits To hasten to, too hasty fates; Unless it be The fond credulity Of silly fish, which (worldling-like) still look

Upon the bait, but never on the hook. OUR INTERESTS IN COREA.

A Crisis Has Probably Come to the Kingdom's International Relations. Washington Special.

The departure of the Corean minister for his nome, although primarily due to ill health, and not accompanied by the formal withdrawal of the mission, which remains in charge of its American member, may prove to have something more than a personal significance, in view of what is going on at Seoul. The removal of Judge Denny, the American, from the important post he has long held as adviser of the King of Corea has been demanded by China. According to one report this demand has been complied with, while another represents that Li Hung Chang has retorted with a request for the withdrawal of Yuen Su Kwai, the Chinese resident at his capital. The latter officer has long been hostile to the policy pursued by Denny as foreign adviser, which has certainly

not been in Chinese interest; it is even alleged,

on grounds somewhat vague, that the Chinese

resident has stirred up popular prejudice against the reigning dynasty on the ground of its surrendering Chosen, as the natives call their country, to foreign guidance. At all events, Corea now seems to have reached a stage in her career on whose issue her political future will depend. The influence of the Americans, who have acquired a stronger and stronger foothold ever since the United States concluded a commercial treaty with Corea in 1882, has been thrown in favor of the complete independence of the country. Although tributary to the Middle Kingdom for generations, the vassalage of the peninsula has been little more than nominal, its specified displays being confined to sending an embassador once a year to Pekin and notifying the imperial government of the accession of a new sovereign. The American advisers of the King, however, seemed to have resented even this formal show of allegiance, and to have urged a declaration of complete autonomy. A conspicuous step taken for that purpose was the dispatch of the present embassy to Washington,

in a way designed to give the impression to the

world that it was a sovereign act on Corea's

part, divested of any consent of China. Hence

the latter made public a document purporting

to come from the King of Corea, and asking

China's consent to send out the embassy, while

scknowledging vassalage in the customary flowery phrases of Oriental diplomacy. On its arrival at Washington, however, the embassy was presented with what seemed to be studious ignoring of Chinese relations to it. While these general influences have been at work to excite Chinese discontent, two recent matters have brought the dissatisfaction to a head. One is the charge, traced apparently to Judge Denny, that Chinese authorities had been countenancing a plot to stir up a riot at Seoul, during which the troops called in to preserve order should kidnap or kill the King, while the sovereign power should be transferred to a relative who would be a mere tool in Chinese hands. It may be remembered that at the last session of Congress Senator Mitchell mentioned this charge, making it the occasion

for a call upon the Secretary of State for all documents received from our Minister at Seoul, Hugh A. Dinemore, bearing on the relations of China and Corea. Judge Denny is from Oregon, Senator Mitchell's State, and the source of the information is apparent. It was impossible that with the previous causes of complaint, crowned by this, China should not try to pro-cure the removal of Judge Denny, whatever the facts about the alleged plot.

There has been a still more recent cause of complaint. A short time ago it was announced that Russia had succeeded in making a treaty with Corea for special commercial privileges | theologians of Glessen.

not enjoyed by any other nation, among them being a post of her own on the Corean coast. It has long been known that Russia desired a naval rendezvous on the Pacific at a lower latitude than that of Vladivostock. The first report was that she had arranged for a protectorate of Corea. That was manifestly absurd; but it has since been acknowledged that some sort of trade compact was entered into; and since Russia, in 1884, obtained a treaty substantially like that of Italy in the same year, and like those of Great Britain and Germany the year before, which were founded on ours of the year before that, it may be presumed that this new arrangement includes something not previously granted. As Judge Denny has the offices of Director of Foreign Affairs and Vice-president of the Interior Department, as well as of King's Councilor, this treaty is naturally ascribed by China in great part to his influence. Thus the very power which China has most reason to dread on her northern frontier is the one whose influence seems to have been courted at Seoul. The grievance of fostering Corean autonomy is greatly aggravated by what China declarss to be intriguing with Russia.

The controversy is embittered be the fact that Judge Denny, who was formerly in our consular service in China, was recommended for his present position by the powerful Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, and is even now diplomatically recorded as appointed from the latter's service. It can therefore be easily imagined that the complete reversal of what had been hoped from his appointment may cause indignation at Pakin. Still, even should adviser Denny be sacrificed at the Chinese demand, which is a point by no means settled, it does not follow that American influence would be destroyed. Our countrymen have been very useful to Corea. They are found in the customs service, in the schools, and superintending the royal hospitals; and American institutions are also welcomed. China would still, probably, prefer American influence at Seoul to Russian, British, French, or German, if not directed politically against that of Pekin.

CARDIGAN'S LIGHT BRIGADE.

The Magnificent but Useless Display of Valor on the Field of Balaklava. London Telegraph's Notice of the Death of Lord

The Crimean war, which broke out in 1854,

afforded to Lord Lucan the great opportunity of his life. He was then fifty-four years old, but with the vicor, courage and energy of a man of thirty. His reputation as a cavalry officer obtained for him the command of the cavalry division in the Crimea, and he took part in the battles of the Alma on Sept. 30, of Balaklava on Oct. 25, when he was slightly wounded, and of Inkerman on Nov. 5, 1854. It was at the battle of Balaklava that the charge of the Light Brigade took place-that famous charge in connection with which oceans of ink have since been shed, and which remains to this hour an inexplicable mystery, about which we know little more than that, in the Poet Laureate's words, "some one had blundered." On the morning of Oct. 25, 1854, 12,000 Russians, under General Lipraudi, attacked and took a redoubt in the vicinity of Balaklava, manned by about 300 Turks. The victorious Russians then assaulted the British position, and were driven back and severely handled by the heavy cavalry under Sir James Scarlett. At this critical moment an erder supposed to have emanated from Lord Ragian, but communicated through Lord Lucan to his brother-in-law, Lord Cardigan, was delivered to the latter by Captain Nolan who added a few contemptuous words of his own when Lord Cardigan appeared to hesitate about complying with Lord Ragian's order to charge the Russian army, which had reformed on its own ground with heavy masses of artillery in its front. Unfortunately, Lord Lucan and Lord Cardigan were not on speaking terms, and instead of sending Captain Nolan back to Lord Lucan, requesting him to repeat the order under circumstances which Captain Nolan should have been instructed to explain, Lord Cardigan, too proud to communicate with his brother-in-law, proceeded to lead his light-cavalry regiment against the serried ranks of the Russians. Then followed that splendid, but useless display of valor concerning which the French commander-in chief remarked: "C'est magnifique, mais ce n'est pas la guerre," and of which the present Sir George Wombwell, who took part in it and was among the few survivors, is now one of the ablest living chroniclers. Captain Nolan, although a staff officer, who had no business to engage in the fray, joined in the charge of the Light Brigade, and was killed by a round shot at the head of those gallant horsemen. They went into action 670 strong, led by Lord Cardigan on his magnificent thoroughbred charger, but of them no more than 198 returned. It is one of the proudest achievements of the British cavalry that, although "Cannon to right of them, cannon to left of them voileyed and thundored," they made great havoc among the enemy, and the only wonder is that any of Lord Cardigan's indomitable followers should have Caped death or capture. Banquets have again and again been given by their admiring fellowcountrymen to the survivors of that glorious day, and, notably, one which took place at the Alexandra Palace on the anniversary of the battle of Balaklava, in 1875. The death of Captain Nolan, who had conceived the most exalted ideas of the capacity of the cavalry, removed the witness who might have thrown most light on the transactions of that memorable passage of arms, and to this hour we know little more about it than that there were blunders all round.

THE INDIANAPOLIS POSTOFFICE. Its Inefficiency Under the Management of Postmaster Jones.

Indianapolis Letter in Chicago Inter Ocean. The citizens of Indianapolis rejoice in General Harrison's election for one reason, if for no other. This is the retirement of Postmaster Jones and the imcompetent and untrustworthy men who have been playing havoc in the postoffice there under his supervision for the past four years. Almost all men of any intelligence learn something by experience. Mr. Jones and his subordinates have reversed this rule, and know less now than they did when they began. The stories of his rule are amusing to every body but his victims, and even a few of these have been moved to something like grim humor when they have received drop letters that were two weeks coming up the street. The totally unappreciative are those who have lost valuable letters altogether, and these will hail his departure with what Mr. Cleveland may well call "ghoulish glee." A few of the reminiscences of the Indianapolis postoffice, under Democratic rule, are worth relating. The cashler in one of the Indianapolis banks-a dignified, dispassionate, elderly gentleman, not moved by partisan prejudice-stated to your correspondent last summer that the firm sent an important letter to a business house across the street. It was never received, and they were wholly unable to trace it. The correspondent of one of the Chicago papers, who lived four blocks from the postoffice, never received letters by the first delivery until 11 or 11:30 o'clock-always too late to reply by return mail when it was necessary to do so. On one occasion a letter from one of the State officials on urgent business, written and posted in the afternoon, fixing an appointment at 9 o'clock the following morning, was not received until nearly noon-three hours too late. The most harrowing of all the stories, however, one which cannot be questioned, was related to the Inter Ocean correspondent yesterday. A young man, formerly a resident of Indianapolis, went to Califormia and obtained a position in a college there. The president died, and the faculty being reorganized he wrote to his friends in Indianapolis to aid him in finding employment that would enable him to return and live in the East. They began their inquiries, and a friend in Hartford, Conn., wrote that there were two excellent positions, either of which he might have, in one of the Eastern States. In the meantime the young man, tired of waiting, was offered a place in the Sandwich Islands, where he is to day-the victim of Democratic blundering and shiftlessness. The letter upon which his fortune depended came along several weeks after be was established in the antipodes, and the family, in their intense regret, prefer that it had never been received at all.

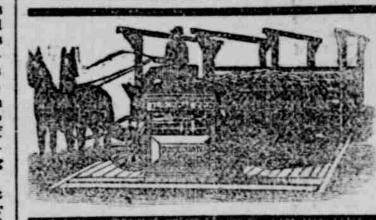
Couldn't Recall His Child's Name.

Americus (Ga.) Republican. A gentleman from an adjoining county walked into an insurance office here, yesterday, and took out a policy for a good amount upon his life. As his eight children were to be the beneficiaries in case of his death, it was necessary that their names be written upon the policy, and he was accordingly asked by the agent to write them down. He started and got along very well on the first seven, but on the eighth name he made a break. He scratched his head in a perplexed manner, and went carefully over the list a second and a third time, but it was of no use. "Well, I don't know that young one's name," he said in desperation. "I knowed 'em all by heart when I left home this mornin'." But in spite of all efforts to recall the name of No. 8, he finally had to give it up, and actually went out in search of a neighbor who knew the family well in order to find out the name of

Bismarck's Best Title to Fame.

his own child.

New York Tribune. Carlyle's description of Bismarck in 1866, as "the only man appointed by God to be His vicegerent here on earth in these days, and knowing he was so appointed, and bent with his whole soul on doing, and able to do God's work," was a better title to fame than the fantastic degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred by the evangelical



We are making all sizes of Railroad Track, Wagon, Fopper, Doimant, Depot and Miners' Scales on greatly simplified and improved designs, and supplanting all other makes wherever introduced. We have had fourteen years'

experience in the business, and will guarantee satisfactory work, or no pay. Send for circulars, references and prices before buying. UNITED STATES SCALE CO., Terre Haute, Ind. (Incorporated capital, \$50,000.)
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Wecarry in stock all sizes, operate four pipe machines, and cut and thread any size, from 1e inch to 12 nohes in diameter. FULL LINE DRILLERS' SUPPLIES. Our stock covers the whole range of GAS, STEAM and WATER goods, and our establishment is the acknowledged headquarters,

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THE SWEETEST AND MOST NUTRITIOUS

MR. GARRETT BEITER.

How the Millionnaire Passes His Time in the Miller Villa at Ringwood.

New York Herald. Robert Garrett, the insane millionaire of Baltimore, who has been at Ringwood, N. J., since Aug. 20, will probably remain at that place until the first of the year. The Miller villa, where Mr. Garrett is being cared for, has been leased by the Garrett family for another month. The House has been put in order for winter weather. Although Mr. Garrett has improved considerably since his removal from

New York to Ringwood, he is still far from benga sane man. Mr. Garrett's daily life does not vary. He occupies a suite of three rooms in the east wing of the Miller house. The windows of the rooms are barred with iron to prevent him from jumping out should he become violent and escape from his attendants. He is never alone. Three nurses are constantly with him night and day. He is not allowed to come to the family table. His meals are served him in one of the three rooms which he occupies, being first inspected and approved by Mrs. Garrett, who is faithful and untiring in her attentions. Sometimes he will rest throughout the night, and again he will only have two or three hours of sleep. He gets up about 8 o'clock in the morning, and after breakfast goes out with his attendants for a walk. He spends most of the day wandering about the garden of the Miller villa and retires at 9 P. M. Mr. Garrett is not allowed to see any one excepting Drs. Jacobs and Hamilton and those who are attending him. Even the immediate members of the Garrett family are not allowed to see him. He has occasionally been allowed a few moments' conversation with his wife. These interviews are infrequent. He often inquires after Mrs. Garrett, but is told that she is away. He frequently asks about some of his friends in Baltimore. When in his room, Mr. Garrett writes letters and telegrams to his wife and friends. These are always consigned to the waste-basket, excepting those to his wife. Mrs. Garrett answers her husband's letters and mails them to him.

Mr. Garrett dresses in the latest fashion. usually wears a black suit; generally a Prince Albert coat. He is very particular about his personal appearance. He is shaved daily by an attendant. While in the grounds with the attendants Mr. Garrett entertains them with all kinds of talk. He will at times talk on business matters; then again his conversation will be rambling. He has given many points to people about making a fortune. Mr. Garrett's desire is to speak to people passing along the road near the Miller mansion. No matter who passes and he sees them, he will call out, "Say, you man, I want to speak to you." This is not permitted by the his keepers. Should the passerby attempt to stop he is immediately motioned off by the attendants. This has led Mr. Garrett to believe that all the people at Ringwood were

Mrs. Garrett has been at the Miller house since she accompanied her husband to Ringwood. She drives out daily, making long trips over the mountains and to Tuxedo Park. Members of the Garrett family from Baltimore are frequent visitors at the Miller mansion.

A RIDE UPON THE GOAT. i, a Gurgle, and the Candidate Was Wet and Duly Initiated.

Last night a reporter attended the taking of the first and third degrees by two new members of a secret life insurance fraternity, composed mainly of employes of Posner Brothers. The heartrending ceremonies took place in the dead of night in the Covenant Hall, corner Lexington and Howard streets. Thirty "brothers," in black shrouds and their faces covered with ditto masks, sat in a semi-circle in the dimly-

lighted hall in secret session. The first victim was then bound and gagged and dragged before the "altar," the Super Divine Grand Master and the Extra Fine Lord High Executioner asking the members what they proposed to do with the prisoner. Five shining dargers were at once pointed at his heart. But wiser counsel prevailed. At a signal —three loud raps, followed by a duil, sickening, etc., thud-the entire society formed in single file and marched about the hall. When they were breathless the candidate was made to climb the "beavenly ladder," with a bucketful of coals in one hand and a dozen volumes of the Congressional Record in the other. After this climbing of the all but golden stairs, he was made to face a grinning skeleton and to touch it, being informed that "this was all that was

left of a traitor to the society." When they sung the doxology later, a red-hot iron rod was brought on and the sufferer's breast was bared that the "secret letters" might be branded upon it. But they didn't. At last he was placed before the "altar," behind which was a huge tank and coal bucket. "Watchman, what of the night?" was the aw-

"The night is dark and dismal." "How stands the water in the tank?" "Three foot, sir."

A splash, a gurgle, a struggle and a speezeand the candidate was wet and initiated.

He Can Be Trusted to Do What Is Right. Harrison will be, as Cleveland has been, the

President of the whole country, not of a part of it. He will continue those principles and methods which have made the present administration wide and catholic in its Americanism, and he will earn the support which such a course will merit. He will have some difficult and delicate work to do in the cotton States. It goes without saying that the right of every citizen of the United States to vote, and to have his vote counted, is one which must be vindicated, no matter at what cost. There are other Southern responsibilities

equally pressing upon the President-elect, but he can be trusted to do what may be needed with firmness and with tact. Certainly no feeling of sectional enmity will bind his judgment or sway his conduct. On that point the South and the North may once for all rest assured.

Too Many Temptations. Washington Post.

Hotel Clerk-Did you see "The Twelve Temptations" last night? Guest (groaning and bolding his head)-Thunderation! I saw twelve hun-

A Chance to Compromise,

Philadelphia Inquirer. The ladies who wear high hats and the gentlemen who go out between the acts might compromise by suppressing both inconveniences.

The Public Will Form a Trust. Baltimore American. A railroad trust is promised. By and by the

few of these private combinations.

COUGHED UP A STAPLE. A Boy Who Went Three Months with a

Piece of Steel in His Lungs. Milwaukee Sentinel. George Adams Tailmadge, a five-year-old so:

of Sam W. Tallmadge, the well-known wheat broker, yesterday morning coughed up a steel staple which he accidentally let slip down his wind-pipe about three months ago. The staple is about three-quarters of an inch long and measures half an inch in width. The little fel low accidentally swallowed it while playing and it lodged in his left lung. It did not have any bad effect on his health, except that he has frequently been seized with severe coughing spells during the last three months. At one time, however, it was proposed to perform an operation upon the lad, but the plan was finally abandoned in the hope that the staple would be coughed up. The physicians instructed Mr. Tallmadge to lift the boy up by the feet, whenever a severe spasm of coughing seized him, so as to facilitate the exit of the staple from its queer lodgment. About a month ago the staple was moved until it reached the throat, but went down into the lungs again. Yesteriay morning the boy was seized with a spell of hard coughing, and Mr. Tallmadge, in accordance with the advice of the physicians, seized him by the heels and lifted him up. He bad held him in this position but a few seconds when the lad cried, "I've got it," and spat out the staple. The boy, who is strong and lusty, is apparently none the worse on account of his experience, but the physicians state that the staple, if it had continued to remain in the lungs, would eventually have caused death.

Democrats and Honest Elections.

Philadeiphia North American. The Democrat who says that the Democrats are no match for the Republicans in manipulating election returns either has a limited knowledge of history or is a deliberate repudiator of historical evidence. There is not a law framed to defeat frauds on the ballot that does not owe its existence to the Republican party. No law intended to secure to every citizen the right to vote once and have his vote counted as cast, as well as to prevent any citizen from voting more than once, or to secure an honest return of the votes as cast and counted, has failed to find opposition from the Democratic party. It is not six weeks since the Attorney-general of the State or New York deliberately rendered an opinion that a man could go to the polis as many times in a day as there were separate ballot-boxes, and he did this after it had been shown that it would be difficult to poll every vote in some districts owing to the great number registered. This was a suggestion to repeaters and rounders to possess themselves of the polling-places and bar out legal voters. Of course none but a Tombs shyster would have rendered such an opinion, because it has not even the shadow of a legal foundation. But it showed the animus of the managers in New York. The Legislature of that State should, if it be legal, impeach that Attorney-general and send him back to his pettifoggery. That is the remedy for such malfeasance in office.

Lord Lonsdale's Northern Travels. Winnepeg Special to Minneapolis Journal.

Officer Cowie, of the Hudson Bay Company has just returned from the Otabasca region, where he came across Lord Lonsdale. Mr. Cowie speaks highly of Lord Londsdale, and says he is a man of remarkable endurance, the Indians of the Northern regions having come to know him as "Man-Who-Works." He is an excellent shot, and has numberless specimens of birds and beasts of that isolated country through which he is prospecting. onsdale is out in the interest of the Scottish ... aturalist Society, of Edinburgh, to obtain specimens of birds and beasts, and to learn more about the habits of animals and feathered kind inhabiting the

Northern regions. Lonsdale is also inquir'to the habits and customs of the Indians, . already learned portions of their langua. as a matter of fact, one of Lonsdale's print ... reasons for going away from home was on account of the uppleasant manner in which his name had become associated with that of a well-known actress. Logsdale's favorite dog, which he spoke of in interviews in the different newspapers, is still with him. Mr. Cowie is reported as saying that the Lord is still traveling northward, and is now probably in the region of the Arctic seas. Only two guides are now traveling with him. When last heard from his intention was to return through Alaskan territory.

A Good Cure for Insomnia. The Critic.

I had occasion to speak some time ago of the suggestion made by an Englishman for the benefit of those who suffered from sleeplessness. It was, if I remember rightly, to cultivate the dream lobe of the brain, and redream dreams that had been dreamt before. Excellent as this recipe may be, Mr. C. P. Huntington, the millionaire "railroad king." has a better one. When asked by a reporter if he had invested money in the daily newspaper, the Star, he replied that he had not, but that he had given money personally to his friend, the late William Dorsheimer. The ex-Lieutepant-governor would run down to spend the night with him at his country place, and on these occasions Mr. Huntington would give him sums ranging from \$3,000 to \$5,000-not to purchase stock in the Star company, but merely to make his friend sleep better. Mr. Dorsheimer would complain of wakeful and worried nights, and then the millionaire would make out a cheque to his order, after which the harassed journalist always slept the sleep of a child. Now I am quite sure that an occasional cheque for \$5,000 would have a much more soothing effect upon my nerves than developing the dream lobe to any concelvable extent, or resting my head upon the most aromatic hop-pillow that ever was

Sticking Paper on Metal. English Mechanic.

Paper pasted, gummed, or glued on metal, especially if it has a bright surface, usually comes off on the slightest provocation, leaving the adhesive material on the back of the paper with a surface bright and slippery as ice. The cheaper description of clock dials are printed on paper and then stuck on zine; but for years the difficulty was to get the paper and metal to adhere. It is, however, said to be now overcome by dipping the metal into a strong and hot solution of washing soda, afterward rubbing perfeetly dry with a clean rag. Onion juice is

paper and metal thus joined. A sound mind goes very seldom without a sound digestion, and nothing contributes to it more than the use of ANGOSTURA BITTERS, the world-revowned appetizer and invigorator, man-ufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. people will form a public trust and sit upon a

hen applied to the surface of the metal, and

the label pasted and fixed in the ordinary way.

It is said to be almost impossible to separate